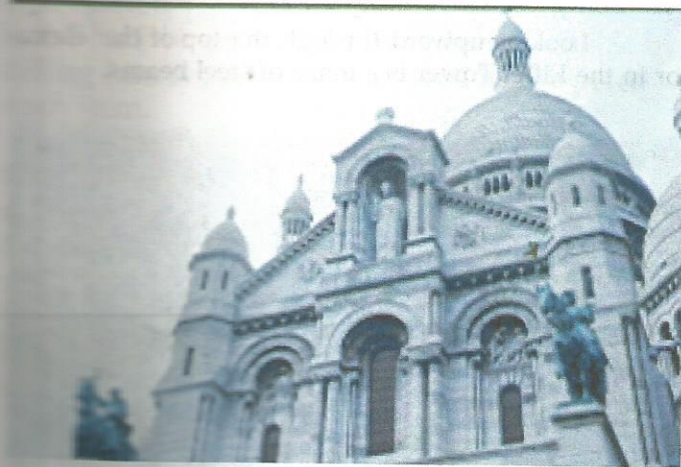


worked so everything was under control.



The size of the Arche de Triomphe dwarfs the automobiles encircling its base.

After getting unpacked, we decided a visit to the Sacre Couer (*Church of the Sacred Heart*) and a ride to the top of the Eiffel Tower would fill out the afternoon.

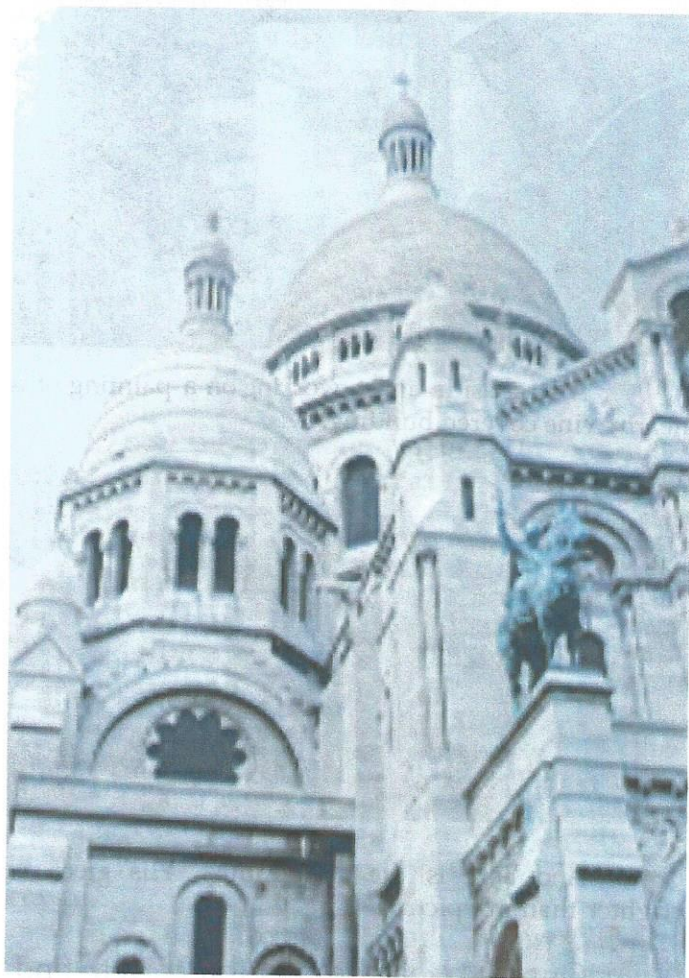


The huge Basilique du Sacre Couer is located to the north of downtown Paris, high on a hill or plateau overlooking the city.

I carefully planned our route to drive to the Sacre Couer because the innumerable steps would be too much for us to climb. All was going well until I missed Rue des Martyrs, but I thought a typical French U Turn in the middle of the block, would solve that. However, I was faced with a maze of one way streets, all going the wrong way. We finally reached the top by 15:10

In what appeared to be a good place to park was a large portable sign, anchored by four rocks, announcing, "No Parking after

15:00." The two Gendarmes who apparently had just placed it there, were walking away so we parked there and made use of the sign's portability to move it to the next space ahead.



A close up of the Sacre Couer from our parking place right next to this imposing Basilique.

While I was taking pictures, Dad went inside and sat in the back pew. From there, the beauty of the huge dome and the altar is indescribable.

From the front steps of the Basilique du Sacre Couer we had an imposing panorama of the City of Paris. We could make out such points of interest as Notre Dame Cathedral, the Pantheon, the Invalides, which is Napoleon's tomb and the thousands of lesser red tile roof tops all across the city.

Just to the west of the Sacre Couer is a small park where there are usually one or more "Sidewalk Artists." During our family visit back in 1965 we had one of these artists make portraits of Betty & Jim. (See Book 4, page 50) During this visit, the first artist we found was painting a picture of a vine covered build-